

# **BLANKSMANSHIP**

**John M. Bennett**

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## WHERE IT

Where *it* starts like a (tongue spirals in) milk  
sings (thin stream down the window) glass streaks  
like a sign of communion, er, confusion of the  
skin's disinteg... so's it barks when the dawn  
goes down, grinning like a bell over the cliff  
fell, oh cloudy... (trees, where a "wrathless wrath"  
in a temple turns ('n turns widening as it narrows  
in, like a (lung to a lung long joined, where the  
clicking teeth) ring...

(So what I bring falls "here..." where a simpered  
finger in the nose scrapes stringing truth what (rolls  
between's prints), flavor lost, like a name all  
chanted forth 'n silenced. Was my futered structure  
wavered like that flood's drained out? "I'm" eddied  
in a family where a "shriek cleans air" (I was clear,  
like a hoping mouth over the garbage disposal and the  
switch's learned off 'n on 'n off 'n... what stalls  
mere moves...) Shuffles like my hair's removed!

'S under that shirt for a ripple effect, er,  
licking that "rising place" where the whorey head  
was shaved, oh knelling skin where the speech leaks  
out and the nails tremble (blinking blankly in the  
part of night your chestings twin)! (Ruffling  
those long washed dead arms that hold you er I er  
still. Where the dirt shakes form, dances...  
where the reading lamp turns toward you (heart of  
"light" where the face's saved, 'n "dries..."))  
Where that spurting spreads, 'n flies!

On the mirror dust settles, like scum er seeds on a  
pond, er, "mine" on a face (sleeping it off) (painful  
twitchings in the thigh and acid in's throat) groping  
toward's fading clock what twitters on the edge of's  
deepening feet (like a glass of milk sinks, dropped  
from the dock) Ah's hair's among the pilings drifts  
when the swells bulge in (where the river spreads  
its wing... like floating reeds... what shining  
lust flings... (On the mere... er, crusty things...)

So's just picking's *teeth* in for the finny speech,  
blending's coughings with's oughtas so's a  
sticky spray splats out, 'n dribbles the glass  
"seen through". Ah's windy exhalation's clean  
wiped on, like's trees seen's, carrying "pears 'n  
cloth" from the grocery store, licking's lips from  
the explanation, like's eyes're through the tensioned  
surface broke! (Where a dog pants's pants and a heel  
lights him... Ah's hanky's flying!) (Ah's cranky  
'n strong down lying!)

Udder sink drift-of-laundry reflecting throat



## MOMENTS SLOWED

Or's it "finalized", uh, finialed with a crowny dream  
where's last pants (at the screen flung) dangling  
o'er the edge of a chair where's backing sleeps; that  
is... what's not getting up might "mean": (fingers  
infinite threads through the) "air" brings bringing,  
found in an expanse of barking lot, where the  
(dumpsters roll and the) wheeling eye crows: ah  
beads down the chest strung (like a noose of  
moments) slowed!

...or a loose drooling of clots er cancellations,  
linked in the dimly doubling thinly troubling like a  
scummy juice to the glass-sides clung (clacking's  
tongue... (where 'e bought's thought's bubbled  
breathing like a salivation lamination)) "I was  
ringing that clouded" shaft where the night brings  
hands (and a noose of breathing exprimation, uh,  
squeezing's face to hold it all back in. (Where the  
lid clangs down and the fingers thin...) (What's  
butt but grasped, begins...

Oh 'e trickles, seeming-seamless, folding's bands  
of consequence like a perfect (book uncut four sides  
or a) moëbius roll of toilet paper where the "blazing  
fathoms" flicker's dribble (where's aural cavity  
fills with hair, uh, *there*, where's pit remembers'  
(arc crossing's roiling fingers in's lap or)) But I  
could swallow him... (where my breezy dentures sat)

For's more's releasing (like a bell stalls in heavy)  
(wind) (whanging the red wall (back of's spilling)  
eye where the leer fumes like a lank of hairdo  
stuffed in a pipe (at a distant table's hunched o'er  
a bowl and a *contents* swirl) Ah's splashed where the  
forceps burned! (Lashed to's unleashing like a spell  
o' clanging bars, er, stripes on's shirt (from the  
force of's whipping's lovings) Slipping, sinking...  
For's deburdened the bed and's force's sleeving!

Door of regression's hosed (lowered to the crack  
where a) tiny green wasp the finger hovers, store of  
pregression... (so I... played in the mothing-nothing,  
scored the conjugations, uh, ignored... what the farting  
knew: wad of flowers on the pond strewn ("cavorting, at  
her back, what she knew") Tripping on the floor of  
submission, or

Recycling puking phallus sunlight pool

## LEAKY TOILET

But's a breast revealed, for a (hankering of light when the sun) drowns, uh, draws the stars, like hairs on's face bending down for a cheek fulfilled (I could roll with "you", and be not I) on the couch, on the littery rug, on the stairs with's beach gritty... Ah that slipping (where the leaky toilet) braved injunction (jointure of lead)! Reached "toward" I was, leached (in)! (Ah that dripping, where the nipples swell, surf's lashed... (Like's a flashlight choked in the tonsil's well!))

"Well I..." rimmed that whole small caterwauling, lost in the lostness, uh, found my feet snuffling on, ("masturbation in a blender" index) pointing the steps ahead back. I was rheumy, faltergasted, headless in an aching head, er, (one of them) (One of's blanketed maunderings, er, laundry mildewed, eating a hole in the floor. "Ah I meander" but's strung through a mazeless maze laid out, like the face you see through! (...skimmed that feathered brew where the scabby socks fell in... er, ("drunk with glue"))

(Yeah but's stuck in "nothing, says) you" filled with every nattering nihil affirmation (er, selling used cars) and stroking the face of a gun (yeah but's pustuling only, crock o'... scissors like rain falling "Ah I'm blundering in's fate cut up, stilled in every shattering... confirmation of the evidence... *I was never there*" whaling at the sill where the day-blood sprayed like's mouth's full of bullets or (marbles chewed) So's "night-luck's" in's rapid frothing strayed...

But crossing that bell's toward's singulation strangled, breathing the chill soft dawn where's vacuum suckers him and the long mail hampers in's folding un-, one holding where the flaunted spout slowed, speeding in's moment stagnant, like's tongue flappering in's clenching mouth um-uh-um-uh-um-uh (dreaming smoke) (where the mildewed socks under the table hide, eating the dribble down's leg) Where the floated face toward an inlet minds! (What's moistened clapper finds!)

It's a sack o' strings, snarled like "the very globe" he thought, bits of skin and plastic, tampon inserters, (foam bristled with sand) like's lack of stinging's what savours him, gnarled with a heavy blear (so's flotsam's clear) Ah's wiping... "Rinds on the beach", (where's chairleg nears... Why in's standing's seated, when's tide bloods out! (Where the turfstream surf chokes, uh, breathes...

Seeping aspirin absentia palate jetsam

## CURFEW WITHERED

So's curfew withered and's left on an endless (roam down a hill toward's drying) foam where a severed hand, (uh, sand) frees flies, uh (feeds's stalking in the splinter-dome, uh ("house of family") where conjunction swims ('n spluttering dives, kissing those water-walking feet...) Where's toe-jam's on's sweet shirt rubbed! (So's few river's reft in him, bendless "in's precrastination", like's strayed thought's listed in a (severaled ledger (where the loam, to's chin...

What through me slows, 'n quivers on... some kinda "telluric search", "authentici..."? but's just fatigue when the wall's too bright (just my feet toward the milky window walked, up 'n cracked between the toes my (splitting way) "seeps..." Swallowing behind... what the accidents crown, nothing sought, that's it... "What blows in me" through my liver blooms (some kinda florid screech) just my speech toward the silky widow talked, arm to arm ear to ear hairs one... (where the light-filled skin sluffs off...))

...blustered through that simplification, over the swarm in my "I" (like that bag of string's my) postulation pandered for a face, what flies apart like bugs on water zipping fish in the stones beneath: Ah I'm slunk in "me" or sit in a burning chair (at the end of the dock where the gullshit shines ah "papered" what I writ's dull teeth chewing the lake! (Place of limpid (limping under the warm sky like that ragged hug frays in the explanation... wandered in a place of thighs... what starts... on a sinking rug...)))

Dug under the water, altered 'n smarmy, like an eviscerated corpse, er, wetlands tunneled with a shopping mall (late at night when the lizards're eaten by ants and a car drifts through... Ah) on the asphalt he wheezed, to's very shirt allergic (or to's bloody feathers in's pocket!) (er, kleenex where's nose like a swarm of gnats grew, blocking's visionary) formulation dribbles in the parking space (field of teeth or combs under the sagging moon like's (balls in their hairy bag... Like's scrabbling hands in 'er breast's damp dune!

So's lank tune's outrageous, hailing a can of beans what flags o'er the meat and o'er the throne explodes! (Leguminous juices in the armpits ferment, ah's wine o' kidney's drunken me I sleep under the table with a tiny car! (Crawling toward chair-day when the evaluation slivers... (faintly dreams in a windowed hill...))) So's rank room's courageous in the cost of dawn... though's air lags behind and's eating... an arm... four thighs... a hairy skull...

Subversion conduit voyage rhinitis consume

## LIGHT STEAMS

(Dreaming of infatuation, or a mired intimation,  
leaves floating on's "sun-dappled toilet" where's  
feet raise toes in's ex-tasting loom o'er's knees.  
Ah's lunch's saddled where's but's sing, like's  
objections' (er, -tification's) slung in's pocketed  
thigh, like's a bag swung there! Cleaning's mental  
impaction's he, like's "knows wringing chest" fingers  
fly 'n flicker toward a loved belly) heaves. Where's  
passaged load in the AM light steams!

Flailing in's fabulation (where the spined light  
burns railing) through's stimulation like's knows  
in's field of sight for a "famished jackal" spinning  
the wheel. Ah's head plows down... (and's leathery  
cycles glow, er slow, like pants of abloomination,  
raising's arms in the fruited garden... Ah in's mouth's  
a hose could he raise! (Toward's layered tribulation  
he's tears, years 'n years of... dim leaves on the  
ground... from the destruction book... (raking  
in's, 's "final" cannibalization...

Could be's spinal eructation... toward's blank, er,  
blanketed muffling-voice, mumbling 'n formalized  
like a bell in milky sand, like a well-rounded...  
stand of teeth next a breast... could be's forced  
expatriation, ex-plained, un-related... mute  
radios in the trees where snotty tablecloths undulate  
in the breeze, where's hand like a fork digs in, loses  
a way (but finds's loosened belt and's shoes're free...  
(Like's time's all earth's, could be's...

But more toward's mothering's lurched than following  
in the shallow grave seething of "news" (what's  
soma-jittering so the swelling belly's blind in a  
land of watery masks, so I asked him, so 'e affected's  
"cause" like's (crows fleeing the dumpsters where's  
flies're glittering a corpse, er, copse of putrifaction,  
"suffering's all" you know, er now 'n guesstimate.  
(But's late, and's blustering lies clump low near the  
door... where's teething first off words gave, er,  
(wandering arm...

Off slumber's coast, where the bowels compact where  
the slow four needles dream, er, cream the "personality  
integrations" (trying to let-it-out-wipe-it-up) off  
the numbers' dull float where the towels soak-lacked  
like the skin in reversion slumped... Ah that yellow  
trickle across the floor like thought from the ear  
leaked out, like a steam of "self" centered in that  
tickling sound what in day the naked feet half found!  
(So's stumbled off, in's course of notted sleep...

Scrotum inscription statue gravel hear



## LOOKING WAVERS

Ah's wiped 'n landed keenly in the nattered slow laundry daily where a (rope flutters cleanly o'er the) sill drips lipping birds lunge, where's hand's still loaned. Could be's posture's swiped, but's... mentation's docked as he wavers looking, out where the lam- gutters down the street, thinking-stinking, for's white shade dropped, breathing. (Linking linking, at a wall... Winking, as's dust slides in!

What glides out under's affectation's blinking, er, brimming's light to him like a pampered hose hauls bleeding behind the garage where the hammocks burn and a "chesty girl" whines from a tree (where's plain leaves furl and's wooden hat's curling's smoke like's breath-thought forgot to heave it in (what minds out plunder's hallucination, ah, skimming the lecture off, his-story tampered in's tamped-up nose! But 'e sings from's emptied clothes! (Where's nary-action blows...

Ere a sanction poodled he's, strutted (out for a stroll of) prohibition (like's off the coast of starvation bailed 'n (sinking) choked in a leash's ("thinking" again, toward a swarm of biting fish), passing the dull half dead for's mutt's fat plate) (But in's dust he seethes, papery bones for's wordless word... In a bowl of gruel he drinks speech, crawls toward's puking in the huts! Where's walls fold him, in's book of just... jutting teeth... (where's lips once rolled; Where's doggy blood once sipped!

Was slipping next the furnace, so's feets aimed in, waves of (flamey current toward the chakra top leap; Ah's) nuture's chanchred, not unique at (all glows in a) globe of ratted hair with a fire within... so's wires fade, and the air with's petalled ashes fills, lettered in a backward script like the (wall inside) "reading your" shelf stacked up for the incineration slide ("In a sheet I was nursed, when my neck was dripping...")

But he cursed, and forgot, and his jaw ripped (down silenced looking at the) heavy air, uh, hair at's feet, uh, end of's pantsing's (shirt with snotty mud streaked. But he) *couldn't* simple, had to... wanting a purse... a clot of rice... skin walking... (erect was he, and) still... "Toward the swarming dirt he kneels"

Damp window    dendriton    barking    pyre    bowl

## NUMBER WING

Where the number wing drooped, like a shawl o'er's  
counter-eye so'd fly in a shrinking spring, in. Uh,  
guess, I'd... in the "ecstatic heroic" meeting tube  
nod, trailing that one red arm so the (other'd read  
for the egress-script; ah's) free o' linking, er  
bottoms tonguing (in's mirrored sleep)! (Where's  
slumber clings in's suggestioned exhalation...)  
(Uh, rust, lamination, wheels, "formic acid"...

Formatic wheeling... loft of speed... what the  
burgers sold... "I was kneeled"... where the shards  
burned... wall of grass... "my lips seethed"...  
rusty table... where the bowls churned... milky  
blood... what the dick relieved... "I was sick,  
and free"... in the silky mud... where the bowels  
learned... a lusty fable... "so my hips breathed"...  
or fall at last... what the "cards" turned...  
"peeled was I"... what the numbers mould... lost in  
the reeds... (normatic wheedling...) (where's stick...  
she'd...)

(...trample all the pro-conceptions, like a wind of  
typing leaves (scatter the lawn like) cheeks where the  
teeth sprout up breathing clouds drift to the east  
where the hose-tower grooms's dusty air like a  
(ballpoint pen in the muddy) lake drips ink loose  
and the fish wheeze, like she'd sample *all* the  
connections, holding her arms like logs and a  
(dreamy confiscation eddys in... (...like she'd  
handle *all* the defecations...))

Wiping's left, but... (swiping's book with's  
severaled rages... what I didn't know, don't...  
(under the sheet slung like dawn, I off the balcony  
peed, wind sings...) ...I fumbled her, fondly greeding,  
not in me but in (under the tree where the light sucks,  
holding my floaty dentition, er, sinking teeth in a  
billowy thigh, ah (beached in 'er salty flood,  
where the rise "slides in" slides in... So's biting  
"this"... So's sighting knees in the birthing mist!

(Where that lists-fog in's blundered-into-sleep lunch  
(slips toward a coast where a leg crawls out in (naked  
plastic shod) ah face in bowl "I'm he" hee hee, spooning  
eyes for the light of's "primal soup". (Ah's ants on's  
table're counted, slumbered in an indexed jar, like a  
phoney lamination of time: Why's wall I walk through's  
fluttery like my eyes! (In the *waking's* foreslept, in  
that bog of's inversions-lips!)))) ("Yeah, and's  
passed's fat's chewed..."

Downflight hurricane wet land urinating hive

## THROUGH FORKING

For the face, in's preservation rages-changes, roils  
freezing like a blab-fabulation, ha, lighting matches  
in the snow, uh snatching from the flow her hair  
(greased with clicking) time, (or lime from the sky)  
falls curling like a hissy tongue or "my arm toward  
you" enfolding nothing, what burns slow, blinking  
for the blear one one thought... oughta look right  
through. (Leaping, spilling, backwards reason's  
"cream 'n ashes": ('s exposition's cheeks' forked  
through...))

Yeah yeah, well's deposition's leaked like's bowl  
of stew where's crack o'er's lap speaked through  
("bending toward's tasty (pants" (what the pierced  
tongue drew... (Ah's cutting's belly high on a  
(rock so the chew-rope's loops unfold, slithers  
(past the head could crown (like anorexia in a  
discount store where the "bunnies smile" in a (blear  
pink pyramid spattered with sneeze...)))))) Yeah's  
prepositions're peaked up there, near them flickering  
tubes, where the sky-bell fell... (Near that  
sickening "health", where the heart thick spells...

So's "part o' sickness", er dark starts eating  
the cheeks night through (up the river to an empty  
field where aware house burned er, up side the head  
so the eardrum'd burst... (But's thundered dimly  
still, like the storm drags in tails of dog 'n combs,  
aspirin dissolved in spit-on-the-floor: Ah but's  
face's clear 'n tempting, empty of sheer silo-gism,  
uh, what blears in the ah in him! (Barking on a log,  
with the ants within!)

(But's can't's rebelled, toward the spinal solution,  
what's limply dripping in the afterbowl like a  
quaking belly on an execution-heap. Ah's thinly  
clouding's cross's shadowed eyes, compelled to  
pocketing, spared in the tattered show of fleshy  
lumination (like clothes in an acid rain when the  
bow shines through)) On's back, in grass, at the  
sky, like breasts, he knew (er, "knew")... With's  
40-year pants askew! (And's decade's butt unglued...

So's ruling compagination's drunk like burning  
milk in oil where the (stone's immersed and  
steaming(dreaming the steps from the bank slimed up  
slippery with coin, where the inscribed arms toward  
a sinking current slide, devoid of reaching, empty-  
landed... So the "order's" roiled, 'n slumping off so's  
worldness swirls 'n's words're... splurged through's  
greasy blood where the bones in mud resolve, uh,  
dis... (nothing's solved...

Visages corona frontal system cumulation crest

## NOTION'S NULLED

So's tine's splayed forth backward's reaming's  
breath... It's's hammunion... or a frost of sleeping  
spooned, like's licked 'n swallowed so's "line" frays  
"many threads" in the nightly wind swirled in (all  
directions so's notion's nulled) Ah's streaming's  
played for a repitit... shunning (trying) the recti-  
end. Where's hair, er, forest temple o'er the tooth-  
cliff bends (where's pair o' "simple wrists"...

For's raised 'em to's Glittery-Hat, like a bowl  
frames's space where the breeding air (rilled with  
leaves like a mental conniption, goldfish rotting in  
shreds: so jittery he's, 's spat on's breathing-place  
where's noses spin... sleeves's daily salving-sloshing,  
his stink on's knees... "I could shackle..." for's  
"meant's" not's "bitter that" he's learned away. (Seeing  
fat through's brain, through's needley glass in's hair...

"Dared I" slipper these, pair my feet (er, pare the  
skin so my mouth'd stare, handy like 'er simulation-  
stimulation? (So's room'd clean and the silenced  
wall-glare stale not, like the fungused skin I walk,  
er, flounder in 'er fleshy wash (where my nod seems)  
Was I spared these cancer notes, uh, gropings  
toward some slither-annotation? Could I share with  
"you" my (choked slowing through my) separation-teeth?  
Linking you, under the dangled arms I licked...))  
Sandy, from your swimmy-cumulation!

caption: clear

face's clear

uh, what bears

with the arts with

Finning through that motion of 'er shampooed hair, er,  
lulled springings in the toiling what's-breathed-out  
left, diving nude but (clothed in's passed concatenations,  
detergent's facial singing-stinging (thinking's peri-  
staltic (undulation of the water combed (uh, cheese on's  
bathtub smeared (brimming, lotioned, strewn with  
hulls of seeds... "In you, some where..."

In you some fair flying falls in me, in you some cloud  
burns clear (cataract of milk and cinders down the  
cheeky hills where the grapevines thick on a neck my  
hands in you, some *where* drying in a charring box where  
the fingered river rose, in you a (bloom of thundered  
head so your slittery eyes flay me (down stairs, in the  
wind swept rugs-room, where your littery dust-skin  
stares... Where your splintery face's you!

Forking    folding    broom    falling water    cremation



## SPENT AND SAW

(Spending, sawing what the sight pretends "rending, clawing where the night depends" (on's ending, hauling the plastic bags) where the white what-was-walling fell "blending, calling where the slight bones bend")

(Meant, released, coins, bladder, "naturalization"))

But the *right* bones'll end all this, fill the muddy mouth-whole calculation breathing so the rain'll stop the leaves... (to's knees, the plaster heaves's clots 'n dusty milk where the temple poured... (I sleazing hear... where the light doled out and the dolls on mirrors lay, like my (face in a trough of heads, lapping lapping thinking, hot dogs steamed in blood... with "my" words writ on... (chewing a rib with the shirt still on...

(...like a skirt o'er's head where the slow breeze ties nots of intimation and an arm bestows, like a slab (of castigation sizzling on the grill (smoking stroking... like the dirt o'er's fat fed face where's hairy frieze... dribbles 'n glows, anticipation's node, what seethes and's fibrillation... (like's slurping, like's warm spread knees, like's *sandwiched*-stimulation, what's buttoned and freed! (In 'er sticky pockets he's...

Unk  
Sandy

"I was picking's teeth, er, sleet from's eyes so the doubted dog he frees'd slobber me, lubricate's falling where the blood-jars deep in silt their fisheggs dream (er, sleep from them, where the cans of cheese, er semen sing around the lids... (I was spiraling in, where the hair-ash drifts, filling my wrists to a thread... (so he'd handle me, when I'm nothing left...)))"

Hefted with these... concretions crumbling, like my fingernails on a circular sander, spattered with ("air" or touching's list-disintegration... ("But's whirling he, so's hat'll cry") next these revelations sinking, reading the bubbly rise "like's eyes in's very face..." mumbling, carrying a pail, watching the finger-fish fly...

Construction . killing-field dermatology offerings

e r o s i o n

*Drown capillary beach grip speech*  
*sill insect still cliff dune*

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